SECOND PAGE. Editorial Paragraphs Notes from Afar News of the Week THIRD PAGE.

FOURTH PAGE. Tommy's ride in a Religious News

ALLJABE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM. BY JENNIE JOY.

99 ONE may smile, and smile, and be a vi ome mask foul treachery beneath a smile, And win our couddence but to betray; Thile others, with pure hearts, free from

fire; e :neath bent brows, dark as the wings of night, Sweet heaven-born poesy attanes her lyre,

A spirit's noble daring we may find ; The daintiess front of wealth, or tinsel show, May hide a dastard's heart, a weakling's mind.

The sweet " forgive me!" quivers up to heaven. All are not what they seem; and sure 'twere wrong
To judge a brother by the face he wears.
The heart we thought to-day so calm and strong,
May break to-night with its own weight of

Act wisely. It we're better far to give
A loving word, though it be met with scorn,
Than crush the storm-bowed flower that might have lived, Had some kind hand but raised its drooping

Bertha Hamilton's Moth-

er-in-Law. BY CARRY STANLEY.

Lt. be so submissive wife,
No, abt I, no, not I—
hummed Bertha Donaldson, with
a spark of something more than

sured that the servants at Beechwood think nothing too much trouble for their mistress. My wedding takes place in guardian."
Cecil Hamilton looked steadily at his

face, as visions prophetic of discord and scenes, which he detested, rose before

Beechwood. The heiress willed it so, for she was without a near relation in the world, and till she knew Cecil Ham-

arouse himself to exertion, for her quaint thoughts brought out his own without effort, and beside that he knew of Ber-tha's dream-side also, for he had some-

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WHOLE NO. 71.

It was a disagreeable, drizzling evening on which Ceell Hamilton and his joint in the light, and the road the r come with her roses and all her summer glories, made the hickory fire which blazed and crackled on the hearth in the little sitting-room, look cozy and comfortable to the tired, wet travellers. The fortable to the tired, wet travellers. The fire was the only thing which lighted the room in the twilight, but the quaint silver tea service which stood on the al-ready prepared table, glittered brightly in the light, as if rejoicing in its kindly old-fashioned way, that a mistress once more reigned in Beechwood.

Bertha Hamilton was both tired and pervous as the approached the tempting

nervous as she approached the tempting tea table. The novelty of her position as the mistress of the house, made her feel as awkward as it was possible for one of her frank, independent disposi-tion to feel, and with a shy, half linger-ing step, but with a smalle breaking over her face as she thought how ridiculous she would look presiding at the tea-tray, she reinctantly approached the head of

But Mrs. Hamilton made her comfortable at once, by taking what should have been Rertha's place, as quietly as though she had sat there, and poured tea out of those very pots tor years. The poor, tired little wife said nothing, but was secretly grateful for what she considered her mother's kindnes; and

considered ner mother s tact in relieving her of such terrible du-ties when she felt so nervous. The next day, and the next, Mrs. Ham-liton again took possession of the seat at the head of the table, and Bertha began would not now claim her place as mis-ress of the family. Yet something in the manner of her mother-in-law deterred her from making the proposition. The love which Bertha had been so ready to give her, seemed forced back on her

wn bosom by Mrs. Hamilton's cold been housekeeper there since the last Mrs. Donaldson had arrived as a bride, suddenly appeared in Bertha's room one morning, jingling her basket of keys in

her excitement, and plumping down in-to a chair without waiting for an invita-tion, a piece of disrespect of which the formal, old-fashioned lady had never een guilty before. "I can't stand it no longer, Miss Ber-tha, it's no use" exclaimed the good woman quivering with indignation; "I can't play second fiddle to nobody," "What is the matter, Mrs. Howell?"

"Why, Miss, there is you, the mistress of the house, that never gives an order but is just like a lamb, while madam, she goes dictating about, just as if Beech-

wood was hern."
"I really do not know what you mean,

on our tour, I am perfectly willing. My mother only objected to it on the score of trouble, I suppose."

Bertha's fingers trembled so, that the piece of fine cambric which she was embroldering received a rent as she jerked the working floss through it, and the flushed cheek, the tapping of the little foot, and the suppressed tones of her voice, all betrayed the excitement under which she labored.

going to be housekeeper, I'll leave and she may take the keys."

"Mrs. Howell!" said Bertha, in a tone intended to be severe; but poor child it was all she could say, for domestic difficulties were such new things for her to manage; Mrs. Howell, however, was in too full a tile of injuries to be easily stopped by Bertha's half timid reproof, so she went on with increasing excitement. "And there's Jane, the chambermaid. she was as high as my knee, madam must take a hair-pin and go around the edges of the carpets to see if they were clean mistress. My wedding takes place in my old home, by the sanction of my guardian."

Coall Hamilton looked steadily at his against the whole state for tidiness. William says he expects that next she'll go out and show him how to harness the horses or wash the carriage, and John guesses she knows more about forcing

the hot-house vegetables than he does. Mrs. Howell stopped here for want of breath, or it is most probable that Bertha would have found a separate grievance in each separate department of the estab-

the question, for she loved him too much to be willing to disgust him with a wo man's quarrels, and it would be either against his wife or his mother, that he aldsons and Hamiltons.

nust give judgment. Poor child; Mrs. Howell had played the Eve in the little Paradise in which Bertha had been living, and made her taste of the tree of knowledge much against her wishes. That very day some guests were to dine at Beechwood, and its young mistress soon decided upon her Its young mistress soon decided upon her line of conduct. As they entered the dining-room, Bertha quietly stepped up to the head of the table, laid her hand upon the back of the chair which Mrs. Hamilton was already approaching, and said in a low tone, "I am obliged to you mother, but I will take this seat for the future."

ceived to-day, was it not to request that hereafter, for your own sake, you will select a time when there are no guests in the house, to make a display of your The tears which before were dimming

Bertha's eyes, were dried up by a flash of indignation which shot from them as

I have to much respect for myself to for-get what is due to those connected with but as the mistress of Beechwood, I felt that it was a duty I owed to my guests as well as myself to appear here-after in that character. I am obliged for the charge which you have hitherto taken of my affairs, but I will relieve you of it for the future." The tone this time, was anything but

conciliatory, and with a defiant air Ber-tha entered the house and retired to her coming with some anxiety, not knowing from his manner on the piazza whether to expect sympathy or reproach. His presence did not relieve her much. presence did not relieve her much. The whistling still continued, interrupted only by the monasyllables with which he replied to his wife's remarks, and when she said humbly, "Will you not kiss me good night, Cecil?" the half reluctant "yes," and the kiss smothered by a sullen sigh, made her repent having made the request. The wife's tears were again quenched by anger, and after tossing restlessly for many hours, she at last cried herself to sleep, in consequence of her fertile imagination hav-

sequence of her fertile imagination hav-ing pictured the gloomy, unloved future before her, in the darkest colors. The breakfast was most uncomfortable for all. The wife felt that her peace-offering of the night before had been only half accepted; the mother, that an-other now stood between herself and

"I really do not know what you mean, Howell, I have seen nothing of the kind in my mother," was the reply.

Mrs. Howell was more indignant than tists, to revel in the delineations of chart did not appear to advocate her cause. nature in the next room, which he, in she had held undisputed sway in Beech his indolent egotism had not troubled

She had held undisputed sway in Beech wood too long, to stand calmly by and hummed Bertha Donaldson, with a spark of something more than mischief in her dark eyes, and with lips more compressed than the gentleman at her side thought quite consistent with same and see another interfere with her rights. "Why from the very day you were all her side thought quite consistent with same been domineering and dictating and so was left in the house, she has been domineering and dictating to more somewhat petulantly, "Gon't be foolish; I merely mentioned it as a proposition or my mother's, but we can do as we please in the matter, you know; and if you prefer having the welding as Beechwood, and starting from thence on our tone; fam perfectly willing. My mother every day while other every day on the content of the co coldness and indifferent manner had chilled the warm heart of his wife. So time passed, Bertha yearning for a re-conciliation with her husband, for which her proud spirit forbade her to ask since her former repulse, and he was coolly waiting until her fit of petulence should

Mrs. Hamilton no longer took the head of the table nor interfered with Mrs. Howeil, nor too closely scrutinized Jane's work, yet her influence was felt nevertheless. The servants complained that there was no possibility of pleasing her in anything they did, and those who had lived in the family for years constantly threatened to leave. It required all the tact and dignity of Bertha's char-

A year passed thus at Beechwood. Bertha Hamilton's heart was now suffering for its want of early discipline. Her fere with you, that you must have mistaken my mother's manners. She is naturally distant to every one, and you have misapprehended her. I suppose she thought I was young and inexperienced, and has kindly intended to relieve me as much as possible. Take your keys however, and have no fear of any one usurping your place."

for the old caress and kind words from her husband, for which her pride forbade her to ask; but she was now almost beginning to despise him for the manner in which he yielded everything to his mother. Ceell, on his part, wondered how he could have been so mistanty yearned for the old caress and kind words from her husband, for which her pride forbade her to ask; but she was now almost beginning to despise him for the manner in which he yielded everything to his mother. Ceell, on his part, wondered how he could have been so mistanty.

however, and have no fear of any one unaccountable way, always appeared to usurping your place."

Bertha said this apparently very calmly, but in reality with her anger rising countable way, always appeared to greater disadvantage before his mother. It pained him to the heart to think that it has it really was, the indolence of a camy nature.

In his side, Cecil Hamilton was en-

of old.

And thus it was, when an heiress was born to the united fortunes of the Donaldsons and Hamiltons.

The young mother wept wild tears of the young mother wept wild tears of the pressed her child to her bo-

joy as she pressed her child to her bosom, and thought that now she would have some one to love her exclusively, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blaned herself, and made her, and blaned herself. have some one to love her exclusively, she confessed how unhappy his indifferthough for a moment she trembled as
she thought of her woman's destiny, "to
make idols and find them clay," as she
have had made her, and blamed herself,
poor child, more than she need have
done, for the domestic trouble, declaring
that now she saw that it was only her
pride and haughty temper that had
caused it all.

Ars. Hamilton was herself alarmed at
the outskirts of London, as Spiritualists
always seem to do, and is a respectable
man in some small commercial line of
life. Besides the medium, who is a
pretty, Jewish-like little girl, there were
three other children present, all of
whom discoursed of spirits in the most
off-hand way. Mamma and anut made
which is certainly the reverse of proper.

always making people feel this, in spite ity to the greatest possible extent; for their better judgment, and Bertha was beginning to think that she only must be in fault, when her mother approached her and said,

"I should not so far forget my dignity as to allude to the insult which I received to day was it not to the spiral fault of the said. witu a mischievous laugh she flew to it, and commenced pulling off buds and blossoms, her little hands trembling with haste, lest she should be discovered before the work of destruction was complete. With a sigh of satisfaction, Marion contemplated the wreck; then gathering up some of the flowers in her apron, she seated herself on the piazza steps to play with them. The nurse's voice was now heard calling Marion, and the child's answer from the bottom of the steps caused Mrs, Hamilton to look out of the window. In a moment her sewing was tossed on the floor, and with the swoop of a hawk she rushed upon the child. Marion was so engross-ed with her flowers, that she did not hear her grandmother's approack, and with a scream she turned her eyes in wild affright, upon Mrs. Hamilton's face, as she seized her by the arm with a grip which her anger made like iron. Blow after blow reddened the little face and after blow reddened the little face and neck, and the sharp finger-nails sunk into the child's flesh as she pulled her along the hall. With a shake and a push that sent the little thing reeling against a shelf, she pushed Marion into a dark pantry and locked the door. The child's screams attracted Bertha, who was in another part of the ground giving an another part of the ground giving another part of the conspiracy which, four years after, in April of 1865, killed Mr. Lincoln, and came near killing him; and his effort was to ward off the blow that finally and fatally fell. It is a curious comment on the times that the was in another part of the ground giving directions to the gardener. Fearing some fearful accident had happened, she ew to the house, and on entering the hall the whole was explained by her mother-in-law's face, the broken flowers and the shriek from the closet. With a bound she reached the door, turned the

most in convulsions from pain and ter-ror of the darkness. Without a word, she carried the child to her chamber, where her husband was soon attracted y the continued crying.
"What is the matter, Bertha?" asked

idiot for life."

The father's brow grew dark as he listened. In Bertha's excitement, the whole story of her trials with her mothwhole story of her trials with her mother-in-law, was poured into her husband's ear, the more readily perhaps, that he had never evinced so much interest in them before.

"But, Berlha, I never suspected all this," he said at last, "I have been criminal in letting my indolence and love of peace, close my eyes to your troubles so long. I have been accustomed all my

long. I have been accustomed all my life to being ruled by mother, without knowing the fact, perhaps, and I was really afraid that my wife was becoming pritable and unamiable without a cause, little thinking or noticing how much you had to annoy you."

ries is practicalized. He has been plead ing for reconciliation for a long time and he dies in the midst of reconciliation. The advanced anti-slavery leader, he has always been one of the most moder 61, after Mr. Lincoln's election, Mr. Seward was distinguished for his efforts erybody by a visit to the hall of Congress on the 23d or 24th of February, 1861, in dress—the succeeding inanguration deal more singing than I cared about, speech of March 4th, was undoubtedly another appearance took place in obedinary inspired by Mr. Seward's counsel. He knew at an early date that Mr. Lincoln's had been in the east, and asked to see a ltfe was threatened; he had a full fore-taste of the conspiracy which, four

most generous and magnanimous men-of the first real Republican administration of the government should have been the first official victims of the proslavery of fanatics. Had Lincoin lived the whole current of legislation would have been different. I am disposed to believe that his death did not force more vigorous measures, though Andrew Johnson was a sad supplement in itself.

He offered much and lost all to the south, and he made a rigid reconstruction so necessary that even the men who complain of it most no longer deny that it was justified.

I heard an anecdote of Mr. Seward's In scene the third the face was quite in scene the sce patient temperament a few days ago that different. The head was still surmoun-

daring to ask a question, as he saw her stern, white face.

"Cecil Hamilton," said she at last, as she turned upon her husband, like an angry lioness, "your mother and I can live together no longer. You must whip he carried as a sort of metaphori-

which differed very much from his usual conchalante tone.

"Look there, and there, and there:" was the reply, as the mother bared little Marion's shoulder, and pointed to the cheek and arms, on which the marks of Mrs. Hamilton's fingers still lingered. "Marion was to btame I have no doubt, but I was the proper person to punish her, in a suitable manner. Had she been shut up in that dark closet five but I was the proper person to punish her, in a suitable manner. Had she been shut up in that dark closet five minutes longer, she would have been an idiot for life."

The father's brow grew dark as he listened. In Bertha's excitement, the whole story of her trials with her mothseen something very remarkable, or been egregiously gulled.

went for notoriety on the score of the much you had to annoy you."

"I could have borne it all, if she had only left me your love, Cecil; but to take that too?" and here Bertha burst to a passionate fit of weeping, brought on by her husband's change of manner, for had she not been sure that he now heartly sympathized with her, her old pride would have forbidden her to regret to him a love that was lost.

"My poor little wife! you love me yet, as much as when we were first married as and so happy, do you not?" and Cecil imprinted a tender kiss on her forbeat, as she lay sobbing on the bed where she had at last placed Marion.

Bertha threw her arm around her husbands need, and amid tears and binshes, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference here had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhappy his indifference had made her, and blamed herself, she confessed how unhapp

man responsible responsible the second down, the little proposible and first earlier of the control form and

legs, to the chair, in a very uncomfortable and aparently secure manner. We sealed the knots, shut her up in the cupboard, and warbled again. After some delay a face rose gently to the aperture, rather far back, but presently came well to the front. It was slightly pale, and the front. It was slightly pale, and the head was swathed in white drapery. The eyes were fixed, and altogether it looked ghostly. It remained for some time disappression, in the state of the law of gravitation, in coedience to the law of gravitation. It can form some idea, however unsatisfactory, of the development of organic bodies by the operation of physical laws, responsive to the impressions of surrounding circumstances. But that an insect which was born yesterday, and which his distasteful to them. They growl at you, and do what you will, you are quite unable to please them. They terrify the servants, who, in despair give warning. They scold their children, who betake themselves off whenever they imagine they can do so with safety. They testily lecture the invocation of a wisdom superior to her own, adopt a systematic course of conduct having for its object the safety and walls and altogether it they make the invocation of a wisdom superior to her own, adopt a systematic course of conduct having for its object the safety and walls are the development of them.

The eyes were fixed, and altogether it looked ghostly. It remained for some time, disappeared and reappeared; and the lamp was turned full upon it, but the eyes never lost their fixed stare, and showed no symptom of waking. After several minutes it went altogether The doors were opened, and little Miss Blank was found, still tied, with seals unbroken, and, to all appearance, in a dead sleep. She was "entranced," I was told. "Katie," the spirit (for she was a familiar in the most literal sense) informed me that she gathered the "material" or they would not think of such a thing for embodying herself from the breaths Seward was distinguished for his efforts to keep the peace between the sections. The southern men were violent. Wigfall thundered his anathemas; Slidell was satirfeal; Toombs was threatening; Mason was dictatorial—but, obedient to Mr. Seward's counsel, the Republicans, having won the administration of the government, were generally silent. Andrew Johnson, a Democrat, broke the bonds in December of 1860, and again in February of 1861, and bold Ben Wade of Ohio answered the south in the fierc-

this class are particularly testy in the earlier part of the day, and comparatively placable in the latter. This idiosyncrasy is studied by people who know what they are about. Such always make application for favors during the latter period, as well as do what business they can then. Like almost everything, this of Ohio answered the south in the fierc-awaked, uncorded, and taken to walk est rhetoric. Mr. Lincoln surprised ey-for a quarter of an hour in the back garon the 23d or 24th of February, 1861, in company with Mr. Seward, then known had to make this break thrice during the chronic pad temper is a luxury which can only be indulged in by the comparatively well-to-do. Poor men, though they may have the inclination to do so, cannot afford to snarl at almost every-

for a moment. A good many people of this class are particularly testy in the

amount of snappishness which must be expended, such people visit an extra quantity upon those who come within their clutches, and from whom they have nothing to fear. Probably a cer-

tain kind of morbid pleasure is derived from indulgence in ill temper. People, by acting as we have indicated, secure a certain amount of outward show and

deference; for, somehow or other, most persons would as soon be struck as

men and women should receive such tender consideration. Their bad temper is nothing more nor less than an abomin-able vice, and those who indulge in it are supremely selfish. Their troubles are no more to them than are troubles

to other people, so there is no reason why they should be so splenetic. Righteous anger is justifiable, but chronic ill-humor is a failing for which there can be nothing but the bitterest condemnation.

Entomologist of Illinois, has recently published a report upon the noxious in-sects of the State, which contains a strik-

prompts tee female insects to improve the short period of their active existence,

to migrate outwards upon the termina foliage, where they and the generation succeeding them will find themselves in the midst of the greenest and freshest

forage, whilst the males which are to acquire wings, and the consequent pow-er of locomotion, fix themselves indif-ferently upon the first vacant space that

ferently upon the first vacant space that offers, thus indicating a kind of prophetic vision utterly beyond any reach of intelligence which we can reasonably attribute to beings so low in the scale of creation. The student of entomology is continually meeting with instances of this kind, which arrest his

attention and excite his wonder, and which baffle his utmost ingenuity to ex-

Permit me, by way of conclusion, to refer briefly to a few of these instances, not merely as marvellous stories, intended to excite the curiosity of chil-

which are wood-borers in their larva state, but which have no such power in

winter.
The lurvæ of a beautiful East Indian

appeared, surmounted by a turban, and with a decidedly eastern expression of und not satisfy the doctor, who declared that the face bore a resemblance to the one demanded, but that the head-gear was not en regle. That was tableau No. 2, which took a long time and almost interminable singing to bring about. Then there was another adjournment. The

body with whom they are brought in contact. They know that by so doing they would be taking the bread and but-ter out of their own mouths, and this is there was another adjournment. The children were sent to bed, and the maid-servant—who, it appeared was great at singing—came in from the kitchen to join the circle. There was one advan-tage, papa and mamma told me, about these manifestations; they rendered the

"Bogey." I could not help asking my-self whether I should have dared to go "Nothing, except that your mother annoyance it would, be to have such constant blokerings as he foresaw, and wondered why two people whom he loved so much could not live happily together.

Cecil Hamilton was in everything a man of compromise, and like all persons of that class he pleased neither party; and shut himself up with the old dramatists, to revel in the delineations of character, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression, as he saw her acter, when there was a page of human neathers in the expression of the face was quite disease the third the face was quite deserves mention. In June 1856, after Preston S. Brooks committed his brutal deserves mention. In June 1856, after Preston S. Brooks committed his brutal assault on Charles Sumner, Mrs. Sew-sate where the third the face was quite disease, and deserves mention. In June 1856, after Preston S. Brooks committed his brutal deserves mention. In June 1856, after Preston S. Brooks committed his brutal assault on Charles Sumner, Mrs. Sew-sate where the third the face was quite disease, and disease, and the hird the face was quite disease. The bead was over the forehead, like a nun's assault on Charles Sumner, Mrs. Sew-sate white drapery, but a black band was over the forehead him the expression of the face sad. They face was his answer. "What shall I do? I am a man of peace; I never reply to personal attacks; how am I to defend my-self? Shall I go to the Senate with a face was quite deserves mention. In June 1856, after Preston S. Brooks committed his brutal assault on Ch

per, the manipulations were permitted. This was the finale, and the circle broke The gentleman from Manchester was delighted, and all the Spiritualists were loud in their commendations. I reserved my judgment, as my custom always is when I see anything that beats me. I was sufficiently struck by what I had witnessed to accept readily an invitation to another seance on a subsequent occasian. In the meantime I should like to su bmit these few particulars to a dispassionate jury for them to decide

hours in direct contact with supernatural beings, or simply taken in by one of the most satisfactory "physical mediums" it was ever my good fortune to

The state of the stomach, we are told has a great deal to do with the temper in the same condition. This may be true enough, but we question very much whether the liver is answerable for all the sins which are laid at its door. We else is all wrong, the nerves, or the heart, or the lungs, or the teeth are been egregiously guiled.

A few days ago I received an invitation from a Spiritualistic friend to attend one of the seances of a lady whom I must call Miss Blank, because her name is not public property. She is not a professional medium.—She receives no money from those who visit her house, and has no wish to have that residence besieged, as It certainly would be if I gave the slightest clue te her name and address. Sha has no desire, so she says, even for notoriety on the score of the manifestations of which she is the unsuffered that they are spoken to, and sulk when address. Sha has no desire, so she says, will be correct. But their subsequent stages, to gnaw their thei

which will not spring into active exist-ence till long after she herself shall have

my imagination to conceive. It is said that Galen was converte from atheism by the contemplation of the nothing has so strongly impressed upo my own mind the presence of an all-

pervading intelligence in nature, as the wonderful prophetic instinct of insects. "Although a few members of the gra ver professions live about Golden Square," wrote Dickens, in his novel of "Nicholas Nickleby," "It was not exactly in anybody's way to or from any have been: a quarter of the town that has gone down in the world and taken to letting lodgings. Many of its first and second floors are let furnished to single gentlemen, and it takes boarders besides. It is a great resort of foreigners. The dark-complexioned men who

wear large rings, and heavy watch-guards, and bushy whiskers, and who congregate under the Opera collonade, and about the box-office in the season, between four and five in the afternoo when Mr. Seguin gives away the order -all live in Golden Square, or within street of it. Two or three violins and wind instrument, from the opera band, reside within its precincts. Its board-ing-houses are musical, and the notes of pianos and harps float in the evening time around the head of the mournfu before starting. statue, the guardian genius of a little the square." So much for fiction. A reality of this same Golden Square, in deference; for, somehow or other, most persons would as soon be struck as snarled at, and so they do all they can to avoid such treatment. Really, however, we fall to see why bad tempered men and women should receive such tender consideration. Their bad temper

tments assigned them, issued one

herefrom to take a meal at a neighbor

ing restaurant, and were neither seen nor heard again until, late on the follow-

and woman dead! The former was

solitude' for themselves before they died and the manner of their death may sug

in all likelihood destined to be buried forever in a nameless grave." Reading

forever in a nameless grave." Reading the great novelist's description of this same fordorn, alten-seeking, sinister Golden Square, as above quoted, and recalling that in one of its houses it was that the baffled and despairing old usurer of the story, Ralph Nickleby, finally ended his evil life by midnight suicide, there is at once seen that fitness of the

ies as have the sentiment of real trage-

dies in their attraction of desolation. In this, as in countless other instances, the

the flowers, but all is lovely and beautistate it passes the winter, inclosed in a willow leaf, rolled into a cylindrical case. But as the leaf would fall like the rest, when touched by frost, or be blown away by the wind, the insects fasten its footstalk with silken threads to the branch on which it grows, and thus securely rides on the frosts and storms of winter.

The larves of a beautiful East Indian constraints and is lovely and beautiful to the senses. It is a dish of nighting ful to the senses.

ing day, the alarmed landlady

lashed to his heart. his late com

Keepers of Pittsburg oyster saloons have withdrawn horse-radish as a relish nutil the trouble blows over. evening, en route for Salt River. hey had just arrived from the Continent

and desired rooms for a week only. Being accommodated they retired to the Mr. Disreali has received a cane made from the staircase of Adam Smith's house, as a tribute to the (bal)luster of his own political career. to the locked rooms and found both man

ing of his country-seat in Ireland last Monday. An Irish house worth as much as that? Lord n'Massey! lasped in front of her and another Bible resting on them, and upon the hearth-rug lay an empty vial labelled "strych-nine." That they had deliberately pols-

oned themselves and then composed themselves to die was obvious, but who they were, whence come, or how driven to the act, no one has yet been able to tell. Upon the table in the room of The tell. Upon the table in the room of death was found a paper, written in pencil as "Our last will," and reading as follows: "We wish the trunks and their 103. She didn't nurse George Washing-

return of the trouble given to her. The rest may serve to pay the expenses of our burial. Nobody is to be blamed, as we tooke both strichnine, and we do wish to speaking, though it may have a tender cy to Dio Lew'sness. to no orie. The Lord forgive us all, and pardon us, for Thine infinite mercy's sake." Then is added: "We leave £5; 18s. should be, for one week's rent, given

Canada mourns the untimely death of Ann Campbell, a dairy-maid, aged 131, who was 'a pretty girl milking her cow' when the first of George Washington's 18s. should be, for one week's rent, given to landlady; the rest for the burial." On the other side of the paper was written: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." The paper bore no date nor signature, and all the writing was apparently by the same hand. That was all. The coroner could elicit no more; and the Telegraph comments. "These hardess people colored nurses was born.

to being sent to a noted Mediteranean health resort on the ground that it only gives Mentone, whereas they want place to give women tone also. A dentist is auxious to become ac-

Is there anything nowadays that won't explode? It began with kerosene and nitro-glycerine; next pies and potatoes and such like began to blow up and now we hear of a death in Michigan from the

belong to quite another family. A North Carolinian, aged within four

years of a century, is under indictment for killing his wife, a few years his ju-

other day that the Herald called the horse disease the "Hipporhinorrhea." That was bad enough, but now here

It is hinted that the proposition to

The larvæ of a beautiful East Indian butterfly, the Theola Isocrates, live in companies of half a dozen or more, in the fruit of the pomegranate, and there also pass the pupa state. But before changing to chrysalids, each larva cuts a round hole in the rind, which the future butterfly, which itself has no teeth, but only a slender flexible proboscis, may be able to escape, and as the worm eaten fruit would be likely to fall prematurely to the ground the larvæ crawl out and make the stem fast to the tree with their web, and then return and go through their transformations.

Those moths whose larvæ or caterpillars are leaf eaters, always lay their eggs upon that kind of plant or tree upon which it is the nature of their future progeny to subsist, though they have no did not be coasily captivated by a winning exterior. In the selection of a Battlers from Jericho (who evidently mind that life without love is a barren wilderness, it should not be overlooked that true affection requires solid supports. Discretion requires solid supports. Discretion tempers passion, and it is precisely that quality which, oftensiant the proposator roow of the first turning point in the life of a woman, crowded with perils and temptations. There is as much danger in the strength of love country under the control of the Postal Department will be reagitated in the country under the control of the Postal Department will be reagitated in the country under the control of the Postal Department will be reagitated in the country under the country under the control of the Postal Department will be reagitated in the country under the count

d for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first

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to be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

MELANGE. We are horse sured that the mare-iner-The latest horse song is, "I wish I was

John Smith says he has a filly-suffer

The bakers have raised the price of Laundresses will lead out their clothes

horses to-day The livery business is very equi-vocal inst at present. Barn's notes are more frequently con sulted than ever. Veterinarians are proving; themselves

New York City is cutting down all her Hoss-tetter's Bitters is the fashionable beverage in Chicago.

Baltimore horseters exibit the water ymptoms of the epizootic. Horse chesnuts are affected by the prevalent wind-flew-endways. The Telegraph folks have it badly. It attacks that sort first in the ears. "The equine hoss disorder" is what a

learned Columbus fiveryman calls it. Some of our business men now fully understand the procession of equine-oxes Nearly every horse owner in town is a member of the bored of equi-lies-ach-

Some of our merchants complain of being ex-horse-ted after walking down have been ;they rarely say neigh to any

It is not to be understood that ever-

Some people think they get down town more easily by taking a "pony" just Nice medico-legal question-Is relig ons fauaticism to be classed under the

The only, great and original Hore'e will probably arrive in Cincinnat' this An Indiana dog is a confirmed tobac-co chewer. This is a modern example of the old classical license of using 'quid'

Lord Massey lost £15,000 by the burn-

Chicago young ladies having beaux The man who invented a machine for tent tooth-brush with wheels and belt-

One of our cotemporaries is shocked afresh over the "pretty waiter girls" Strong-minded female invalids object

quainted with the celebrated man born with a silver spoon in his mouth. The dentist wants to extract that spoon and

Commander Lull is preparing to take command of the Nicaragua surveying expedition, There have been several lulis in the prosecution of this affair already, but the present officer is said to

comes the Courrier des Etats Unis and says it is "L'Epillaryngorrhipodemiee."